1st

The Loyal Letany:

2 April. 1681.

FRom a new model'd Jesuit in a Scotch Bonnet,
With a Mass under's sleeve and a Covenant on it
From Irish Sedition blone out of French Sonnet,
Libera nos Dom.

From Consoiring at *Joes* and Caballing at Mews
From Sr. Gutts holy Tub of Uncircumsized Jews
From Gibbet and Halter which will be their dues.
Lib. &c.

From a Parliament man rak'd out of the Embers
From Knights that haunt Counters and Lunatick Members,
From Presbiters *Januaries* and Papist *Novembers*,
Lib. &c.

From hugging a Witch and consulting the Devil — Reflection on Mr Williams Late Speech to Sr Robt Peyton.
From Welch Repremanes which are something uncivil — reprimands
From the touch of a Scot to cure the Kings Evil. — D of Monmouth.
Lib. &c.

From the mutinous Clamours of such as raise fears
From those that wou'd set us together by the Ears
Who still for the Shipwrack of Monarchy steers
Lib. &c.

From Rebellion wrapt up in an humble Petition — petition of ye City.
From the crafty intregues of a Suttle Polititon
From a *Geneva* Divine and a *Stafford's* Philistian,
Lib. &c.

From serving great *Charles* as his Father before
And disinherit ing of *York* without why or wherefore
And from such as *Absolon* ha. been or more.
Lib. &c.

From denying the King that which is his right
From Cashiering of Members for faults very light
From the troublesome Searches of a Monyless Knight. — Sr Wm Waller.
Lib. &c.

From Libelling the Government and Actions of Kings
From vindicating Sectaries in illegal things
From encouraging Faction which Rebellion brings.
Lib. &c.

From murmering for sending the Parliament home
From chosing Fanaticks to sit in their room
That the actions of forty may not be our doom
Lib. &c.

From late Iriſh Maſſacres by Papiſts done,
From Seditious Cut Throats which thing is all one.
From murthering the father and banithing the Son.

Lib. &c.

From putting three Towns to the Sword in Coole blood,
From robbing and ſpoiling the Land for its good,
From Cloaking their Crimes with a Warrant from God.

Lib. &c.

From ſhrouding all Villanies under the cauſe,
From making us happy by giving Sword Laws,
From trampling o'th Mitre and Crown with Applauſe.

Lib. &c.

From Hunting the King and abjuring his Race,
From cleanſers of Bung holes Uſurping his place,
From preachers in Tubbs that are void of all Grace.

Lib. &c.

From Vulcanes Treaſons late forg'd by the Fan,
From ſtarving of Mice to be Parliament man,
From his Copper face that outface all things can.

Lib. &c.

From unbridling the Faction the King to diſmount,
From giving for each thing to Subjects account,
From letting P's Dominere as they were wont.

Lib. &c.

From voating Lords uſeleſs and dangerouſly Ill,
From hanging of B---- up for dropping the Bill,
From letting Fanaticks have too much their will.

Lib. &c.

From purging the Houſe to obſtruct our free choice
From reſolving the King to Oppoſe with one voice,
From ſuch that at miſchief do daily rejoyce,

Lib. &c.

From all the Seditious that love not the King,
From ſuch as a Civill War once more would bring,
Deliver us good Lord let each true Subject ſing.

Lib. &c.

FINIS.